- unfinished draft

poems

- Brian Edwards

1.

I can see
the lighthouse
shining brightly
across the waves
just before
the dawn
and the sound
the sound
of the sea
the vast sea
and the sea-birds
this realm
of their own
realm of wave
and dream
realm of light
realm of water
realm of flight
I wait for you
dream
memory
vision
what has been
and what will be

***

- 6/18/2025

2.

I have beheld
many Moons
many planets
with rings
that glow
in the celestial dawn
I have seen
many stars shine
the light
of their poetry
from so far away
from such
a vast distance
yet.... if we
are willing to look
this light
will always
find us

***

- 6/18/2025

3.

Sometimes
echos gather
in the night
seeking to reach
the ears of those
willing to listen
and I have
always been willing
to listen
and I have often
wandered the night
myself
in search
of unknown destinations
I have sought out
the lantern light
of the philosophers dream
I have sought out
the echoes
of a single day
so distant now
along the sea
under the morning Sun

***

- 6/17/2025

4.

Another day ends
without a Sunset
clouded over
like so many memories
but not enough
another day ends
without
the meaning of life
being revealed to me
I wonder
if I'll ever
find the answer
as wolves howl
at a Moon
they don't see
yet still sense
is up there

***

- 6/15/2025

5.

Looking up
in the sky
I saw a beautiful
marble fountain
pouring starlight
down upon the world
looking up
at the sky
I saw a thousand
different places
that other people
had dreamt of
looking up
at the sky
I saw a seagull fly
and a raven
searching for the night
to get back to where
it most felt
the tranquility
of the darkness

***

- 6/15/2025

6.

It is through
the wind
that I sometimes
hear the symphonies
of another place
I do not know
exactly from where
only that it is
a different reality
from this one
and that we
are both
worlds
of the stars

***

- 6/15/2025

7.

The rains
are falling again
down upon
this little
corner of the Earth
in the summer season
when crowds of people
gather by the sea
such rain
such rain
yet I know the Sun
will have its hour
and light
shall be given
to those that wish
to feel
the true essence
of the sea

***

- 6/15/2025

8.

The dragon
of the forest
climbs into
the sky of twilight
yes .... there are
still such things
to behold out there
there are still
such things
such magical things
to awaken to
the world is not all
concrete streets
supermarkets
and office buildings
at least not yet
there are still places
where magic thrives
upon the light of dawn
upon the light
of a Full Moon
there are still
such places
where magic
is as a mist
in the early light
there are still such places
where dragons sleep
where they dream
and where they awaken
to climb into
the sky of twilight

***

- 6/10/2025

9.

Here we are
waiting for echos
of the light
waiting for the echos
the whispers
the serenades
of the early stars
here we are
waiting for
fabulous inventions
to anoint us
wandering down roads
lined with tulips
the lantern
of everything
the lantern
of all things
is in the old
philosopher's possession
he looks out the window
in his house
by the sea
and each day
he discovers
the vision
of a new horizon

***

- 6/13/2025

10.

I will not
give in to despair
I will not
take myself
to the brink
I will not give in
to existential dread
drink and pass out
on a concrete bed
I will not give in
to the gloom
of the future
when everything's
too expensive to buy
I'll not give in
I'll defy it
I'll defy it all
with the indifference
of an old
pillar of stone
of all those
old gargoyles
looking over the town
I'll become one of them
I'll never make a sound
I'll just stand guard
over an old cathedral
of the heart and soul
I'll be waiting there
until the last
twilight of the world
is revealed

***

- 6/13/2025

11.

Tonight
is not a lovely one
it's just ordinary
and out there
the world
keeps going on
and nothing
seems to change
very much
and so I just sit here
with a fan going
my air conditioner
is broken
out there
the world seems
mesmerized by illusions
as I sit in
my small apartment
staring at
a stack of books
trying to decide
on which one
to read tonight
I'll probably fall asleep
before I decide
such is this life
as the Moon rises

***

- 6/13/2025

12.

Heading off to
the office shortly
the phone
will ring and ring
it will be like
a tragic opera
that should never
have been written
and the hours there
will seem to
slip away
into the oblivion
of lost time
hours .... days....years
that were lost
lost into a pit
of nowhere
and when I step outside
and behold
the blue sky
when I feel the Sun
I think about being
someplace else
in this vast world
and I sometimes imagine
that the Moon
is full of diamonds
not for any
particular reason
sometimes
those who are mad
are the ones
who see the most clearly
and that's just
how it is sometimes
the world takes
and the world giveth
and the birds
will sing regardless
for they
are beyond it all

***

- 6/13/2025

13.

The old dusty windows
the absence of candles
the absence of music
but for that
which is held
within my memory
and I have spoken to
a thousand doves
in my day
when there are no candles
in the night
I fill this dark room
with visions of the Sun
and bask in dream-light
I fill this space
with the radiance
of a thousand
glowing memories
and whatever darkness
I have known
is forgotten
for a time

***

- 6/13/2025

14.

I am listening
waiting for
a thousand statues
to speak
I am waiting
for a thousand
morning birds
to gather
and sing of Elysium
I am waiting
for celestial pearls
to fall
into my chalice
I am waiting
for so many things
that simply seem like
mirages to me
so the sea
exhales its salt air
and the volcanos
exhale their ash
as I find myself here
listening and waiting
again and again

***

- 6/13/2025

15.

Today
it's back to
the same drudgery
that seems
to bring me
little more
than exhaustion
and it's a bleak
overcast day
in June
it seems to me
this has been
the Spring
of the crows and ravens
soon Summer
will begin
and we will wait for
the starry nights
the wonderful
the lovely
starry nights
of Summer

***

- 6/18/2025

16.

I long
for those moments
that carry me away
to somewhere
to nowhere
to a desert at night
under the celestial sky
to fields
where the flowers
speak to me
through telepathy
to old buildings
that tell me
so many stories
of the past
as I wander down
the streets of time
where the end
of the road
is actually
a new beginning
you just
haven't as yet
seen revealed

***

- 6/20/2025

17.

These places
where we spend
so much
of our time
often drive us mad
in the pursuit
of making
someone else
another dime
so the old story
goes on
just as it always did
illusions
dreams
mirages
they all surround us
everyday
yet the truth
is in
the prick of the thorn

***

- 6/20/2025

18.

This Sunday
my one day
off from work
I'm going
to walk
far and deep
into the Pine Barrens
to get away
from all civilization
for a time
to forget
and I've only got
that time
my one day off
to connect
with what
I consider to be
the real world
to me
out there
in the Pines
just as the Sun
is rising

***

- 6/20/2025

19.

I follow you
descending Moon
into your night-dream
into your morning dream
when the light
of dawn appears
and you are
still there
in the western sky
I will follow you
to that place
the night fades into
I will follow you
into the hidden sky
I will follow you
to where
the starlight
is endless

***

-6/19/2025

20.

Emptied out
by the long work day
seeking
to feel something
looking to
the dark storm clouds
approaching
from the north
the winds pick up
I can feel it
I embrace it
I want to be
swept up
thrown up
into the dark sky
to dance upon
the storm clouds

***

- 6/19/2025

21.

I am waiting
for the sparrow
to follow me
like an omen
an oracle
a prophecy
of good fortune
I am waiting
for the bright
rays of light
Sunrise
new beginning
new awakening
new realization
a lantern
of the night
goes out
as the Sun rises
the sounds
of the natural world
in the morning
it's all there
the essence of being
and eternity beyond

***

- 6/19/2025

22.

I wander out
into a garden
of mirages
the early morning Sun
shines down
its light
of a thousand
different realities
the world
is in the keep
of a star's dream
as many worlds are
the bright horizon
is a threshold
the beginning
of a new era in time
and I am listening
to the flowing water
of the fountains
in the garden
of mirages
endless dreaming
endless dreaming
is the truth
of this bright dawn

***

- 6/13/2025

23.

I walk down
these streets of fog
the streetlights
are glowing
signifying
the light of civilization
and remain silent
I speak nothing
for my words
would travel nowhere
down this street of fog
the glow
of an ancient past
behind me
the glow
of a distant future
before me
there are no echoes
to be heard here
down this
street of fog
there is only
the light of civilization
and the fog
that surrounds me

***

- 6/13/2025

24.

I am still following
the course of the stars
though nothing
has been working out
perfectly for me
of recent
though the long
work days
seem to empty something
inside of me
I am still
following the course
of the stars
though the arrows
of cruel fate
keep falling
all around me
though the world
to me seems like
a carnival of madness
I am still
following the course
of the stars
perhaps seeking
a destination
of truth
of visions
the shores of eternity
I cannot say
I simply
keep going onward
knowing the stars
will guide me there

***

- 6/12/2025

25.

I was destined
to interact
with the stars
I always knew this
I always
felt this within
I always believed this
and then
it came to pass
the stars simply
call to some people
and some people
simply know it
when they do
and listen

***

- 6/11/2025

They do not see
my dream
I was told
and I believe it
to be true
for they and I
wander
in a different Universe
this may not
seem to be the case
by outward appearance
yet somewhere
hidden deep within
it is a truth
that shines
like a philosopher's lantern

***

- 6/10/2025

27.

You cannot know me
for I cannot be known
I am the last
remaining fragments
of a man
that went too far
with his dreams
of the radiance
of the Sun
the radiance
of all the stars
that have ever been
and will ever be
I am the last fragments
of a man
lost in his own
visions of stars
I can never be understood
in this world

***

- 6/10/2025

28.

I have breathed
new oceans
in the sky
in the clouds
I have discovered
new variations
of seashells
born of salt
and lightning
I have only dreamt
a thousand times
across the expanse
of a thousand years
yet they were full
of vision and wind
I have wandered
into a field
where an ancient
orchid sleeps
I have climbed
the steps
to the Sun palace
of the dawn

***

- 6/10/2025

29.

I drift upon
a morning breeze
in the small realm
of marsh grass
just beyond the trees
there I have
stolen away
from the world
that you know
I have drifted
into a different
world entirely
and there I go
for I have
so very much
wished it to be so

***

- 6/9/2025

30.

My boss
was trying
to talk to me
the other day
about this or that
concerning the current
state of
political affairs
in the country
and he went on
and on
saying that
he really needed
to explain things
to me
as I stared
at the wall
daydreaming about
some lovely beach
in another country
far away

***

- 6/19/2025

31.

Now I'm without it
now I'm without it
the star
the dream
the ocean
the bee's nest
of a century
and only I could
bind you
to this soul
of root and worms
a laughing tarantula
under an old obelisk
under the Sun
beyond the reach
of Jupiter's wind

***

- 6/21/2025

32.

I go forth
into the day
already handed over
to the ones
that accuse
out of blind instinct
the way
we both think
is not in alignment
so what's to be done
what's to be given
to the ravens
as a sacrifice
what's to be built
on empty air alone
when and where
our false idols
appear in many forms
when I am awake
the memory
of something
faint and yet radiant
is always still there
always still with me
like a curse
of true epiphany

***

- 6/21/2025

33.

I am dancing
upon the flame
walking
upon the wind
sailing towards
an isle
of mist-shrouded
prophecy
I am doing
something great
while falling apart
even more
the way is
the one way
the true way
the only way
now in the hour
of the bluejay
now along
the crystal stream
sparkling
in the morning light
of mirage
that isn't real

***

- 6/21/2025

34.

The storm
is upon us
and it is of
our own making
it is our own karma
returning to us
as a storm
maybe one can
outrun it for
a little longer
but it won't
be forever
just a little longer
as the Moon
unleashes
avenging tides
and winds
as bat teeth
as the flowers
before our very eyes
seek to poison
our very souls
with deceiving beauty

***

- 6/21/2025

35.

I wouldn't call it
making a living
anymore
the place where
I'm at
it's more like simply
trying to
make it by
another day
the bitter irony
of it all
claims its pound
of flesh
I don't try
to make sense
of it anymore
as the scarecrow
winks at the crow
as gardens
turn to dust
under a merciless Sun

***

- 6/21/2025

36.

The dragon burned
the city by night
they did not pay
they did not pay
the gold
the dragon desired
they did not pay
the gold
the dragon required
of them
of them
those whose city
is now a pyre
for the dragon
with its flames of fire
let its anger
be known
to them all

***

- 6/9/2025

37.

The rain has been here
two.... maybe even
three days
I cannot recall
it seems
there's no end
in sight
I want to believe
that I'll see
the Sun again
yet I'm starting
to question everything
as if being driven
to madness
from being separated
from the Sun
for so long
if this is not
the case just yet
then it is true
that I'm walking
a thin line

***

- 6/9/2025

38.

Looking into
the dragon's eyes
I see fire
that has scorched
the sky
fire of ancient days
fire of a magic
that was once
bound to the world
in our dreams
in our dreams sometimes
that same fire
do we see
the fire
of the dragon's eyes
looking back at us
through a vision
of the dream realms

***

- 6/8/2025

39.

I follow my thoughts
to where
bright astrolabes glow
to where lanterns
of philosophy glow
to where the stars of Orion
glow in the night sky
I follow my thoughts
to the edge
of an infinite boundary
to an abyss
of lost opportunities
to a field
of whispering grass
to a new beginning
I follow the light
that the dreamer
will always recognize

***

- 6/8/2025

40.

This morning
is like a viper
with cruel eyes
it has its charm
just by appearance
no doubt
yet its eyes
are cruel
for it follows
for it knows
all too well
that the rat race
is waiting
sharpening its fangs
dusting its streets
getting ready
for the day to day
ritual
of futility

***

- 6/5/2025

41.

There she was
sitting
by the duck pond
smoking
pondering
the futility
of it all
and she looked lovely
as she always does
to me
and she wondered
what it would be like
to be one
of those ducks
just living
a simple duck life
free from
the rat race
of the human world
free to just float there
in the pond
in a light
Summer rain

***

- for Cate

- 6/3/2025

42.

Bring me back
return me
to my own dream
of many years
gone by
bring me back
to my dream
that I misplaced
somewhere
in a valley of time
bring me back
to the road
that leads to the Sunlight

***

- 6/1/2025